

A War Widow

By B. A. KOBLEGARD, of Weston.

The rain at nightfall had clarified the murky atmosphere of its vapors and the lights on the boulevard gleamed like a myriad of stars in a Rajah's purple turban. The gay throng streamed past the bright terrace with its tables and glistening greenery. Seated in solitary ease at one of the tables between dwarfed evergreens, was Pierre, noted boulevardier, resplendent in evening clothes and flashing jewels. He indolently sipped his brandy and soda and inhaled from a negligible cigarette. Through narrowed eyelids he viewed the volatile crowd with a passing interest. It was a period of Parisian life reawakened from the close of the European war. Compared with the past, preceding the call to the colors, it was as the drabness of pearls to the luster of diamonds. The tears of bereavement were drying in the light and warmth of a new hope. Of the survivors of the great war were its soldiers, many maimed or otherwise disabled, the old men in the home, the very young generations and inevitable war-widows. In the category of human salvage, Pierre deemed himself lucky. His years had debarred him from enlistment. While the land trembled in the throes of martial strife, Pierre had experienced little inconvenience. He had strolled, lived, or sat at his accustomed table as he had always done.

In the night pagant filling the sidewalk before which Pierre was seated, were war-widows, some attended by male escorts, but many were alone, blase women who make up the night life of Paris, gallant boulevardiers, like Pierre, young veterans of the Entente Allies, students, more boulevardiers and more desolate war widows. Few of the crowd looked toward Pierre, except an occasional painted woman and maybe a war-widow, now and then. The war-widows, with their lustrous, appealing eyes, were like jewels in the night. Their cringing forms and air of loneliness stamped their state. To Pierre's desultory gaze, these hapless relics of the war were the dominant figures on the scene.

Suddenly, from the crowd, there appeared a particularly attractive war-widow. Her large, lustrous eyes matched the flashing studs on his shirt front. Her gaze roved the immediate scene swiftly and then seemed to rest in tragic appeal on Pierre. Pierre's heart gave a leap of ardor and delight. The war-widow moved on. Pierre sprang to his feet and tossed the waiter a coin. He meant to pursue the widow and, if possible, to learn her identity.

When he stepped to the sidewalk, he saw her a few paces ahead, sinuously making her way through the crowd. She did not look back, but pressed aimlessly on. Directly she turned into a little square with its walks, big trees and benches, and dejectedly dropped onto one. When she stopped, Pierre experienced a thrill of exultation that his pursuit should end so quickly. The time, the place and the girl had contributed the right situation. Pierre strode boldly forward and stopped at the bench. He lifted his hat.

"Pardon, madame!" he said politely. The girl started convulsively and stared at the speaker. "Madame is weary," said Pierre, solicitously. "Yes, monsieur," listlessly answered the girl. "Madame has suffered a bereavement by the cruel war?" continued Pierre.

The young widow's face wore a haunted expression. Her features were refined and very pale. The eyes were bright like stars. Pierre felt a strange mastery in the girl's presence.

"Ah, monsieur, you have spoken fatefully. I do suffer. My Jean was a true son of France. He now lies in Montmartre." A stifled sob shook the girl's form as she spoke.

"It is cruel," said Pierre ruefully. He drew himself up resolutely and, with consolation, added: "Madame can try to bear her grief. There is much to live for. You are young. There are friends, left."

"Thank you, monsieur," replied the girl in brooding tones. "I give you sympathy," assured Pierre. "I am a son of France, madame, left to help care for the unfortunate."

"Ah, monsieur, you are kind. Everyone is so kind!" said the widow.

The frankness of her despair filled Pierre with a great longing. He sank into the seat beside her and rested an entreating hand upon her shoulder.

"Pray tell me, madame, of the valiant death of your husband."

The young widow straightened up proudly and turned her wondrous eyes toward the dark spaces among the trees.

"I am Louise Blauvelt. Jean, my husband, was killed at the entanglements at Verdun when he volunteered to cut the wires. But a flame from a German machine gun cut him down. He was brave, monsieur, and he won the legion of honor."

"Mon Dieu, he was, Madame Louise!" eulogized Pierre. "Your loss is greatest, your country's is next, but the memory of his sacrifice will atone, somewhat, if the living will but do their part to help madame bear her grief. Pardon, Madame Louise, I am Pierre Voltaire; I have wealth and influence. I would feel honored to be your good friend. I implore madame to consider."

"I assure monsieur none other has spoken like that," replied the girl, smiling faintly. "I would esteem your friendship, but I would not care to burden others with my grief. I would bear it alone!"

"Madame Louise is indeed brave," said Pierre; "but the way is long and trying and you will be very lonely." Pierre impulsively grasped one of the girl's hands and lifted it to his lips. "There, madame!"

The widow sat mute, her eyes averted from Pierre's steady gaze. He pressed her hand nervously for her to speak.

"The way is long and weary," she repeated at length.

"I, too, am lonely, Madame Louise," declared Pierre passionately. "All my life I have wandered through my familiar Paris, very lonely! Not till this night when our glances met momentarily at the terrace, have I beheld the woman who has won my affection. A wise fate has ordained this meeting. I will be your friend and companion, Madame Louise!"

"No, no!" faltered the girl. Her head wavered uncertainly. Pierre acted decisively. His arm went about her and drew her to his bosom.

"Don't, don't!" gasped the girl. "Louise, Louise—I love you!" cried Pierre. "No, no!" she exclaimed.

Pierre found her lips and kissed them rapturously.

"No, no!" cried the girl, vehemently. She struggled desperately to free herself from the man's embrace and succeeded, just as the clock in the cathedral began striking midnight.

She sprang to the middle of the walk and looked back. Instead of anger, a grin of disdain appeared suddenly on her face. "Adieu, monsieur—I must go, or the pension will be closed," she cried. Then she darted away from the spot with a mocking laugh.

"Wait!" shouted Pierre. He leaped to his feet as if to give chase to the fleeing girl, but he stopped short as a ringing sound pierced the thunder of the striking bells. Something had fallen to the walk. He picked up the object and held in the dim light a pair of wire-cutters as used by soldiers in cutting through entanglements. It was obviously the groomsman's memento of Jean's heroic charge. The widow had dropped it unawares, perhaps, where they had sat. But why had she brought it? The suddenness of the thought caused Pierre to clutch frantically at his breast. "Diable!" he cried. "They are gone!"

Clean as a whistle, his diamond shirt studs had been cut from their places.

ROUMANIAN PRINCESS AND HEIR TO THE GREEK THRONE ARE ENGAGED, IS RUMOR



Prince George of Greece and Princess Elizabeth of Roumania.

Princess Elizabeth of Roumania, who has just celebrated her twenty-second birthday, is engaged to Prince George, heir to the throne of Greece, according to late rumors from the Balkans. The prince was the honored guest at the princess's party, held a few days ago in the royal palace at Bucharest.

BIG OPENING GUN IN MASON FIRED

By the Republicans at Barbecue and It Makes a Loud Noise.

(SPECIAL TO THE TELEGRAM) POINT PLASANT, Sept. 30.—The opening gun in the Republican campaign in Mason county was fired here today. It was a big gun and made a loud noise. Republican leaders and keen political campaigneers declared that it almost completely destroyed the Democratic fortifications and from now on they say the victorious advance will be easy. The affair took the form of a barbecue. Hundreds of visitors arrived today and listened to Republican speeches by E. T. England, candidate for attorney general, M. P. Shawkey, candidate for superintendent of schools, and Stuart E. Reed, the party nominee in the third district for Congress. Then the roast ox was served.

In the afternoon the speaking was opened by the Hon. Harry Woodard, the "come back" candidate for Congress in the Fourth district. Other speakers were Hon. Leslie A. Poole, of Dunbar, N. Y., sent to take the place of Senator William E. Borah, who could not attend, and Judge Ira E. Robinson, candidate for governor. Judge Robinson reached this historic old city after a hard day's ride down the Coal and Coke and Kanawha and Mingo railways, coming from Gassaway where he was given a rousing reception at an impromptu meeting last night. At the station he was met by an old fashioned life and drum corps, and at the head of an inspiring automobile procession he was wheeled to the open house, where he received a great ovation. Houston G. Young, candidate for secretary of state, joined the judge's party at Charleston. Declaring for economy in state affairs Judge Robinson said:

"In West Virginia we as Republicans propose to make progress toward greater state reputation and state efficiency. We stand for economy; for a full return on every dollar of the people's money expended; but we stand for progress. Not a single backward step, towards conditions that are past and not fitting to the present, shall we approve."

"The Democratic nominee has a pet theory that an expensive and slow reform commission is necessary to inaugurate economy and efficiency in the public affairs of West Virginia. Take it from me, I have enough faith in my ability as governor of the state to be able to observe from the audits of the state, now made annually by law, whether there is economy as well as to ascertain through departmental heads whether there is efficiency, and to mend and perfect on these lines whenever found necessary without the delay incident to a totally unnecessary commission." In his assault on the administration and in reply to the Democratic cry that Wilson has kept us out of war, Mr. Poole charged that we have actually been at war with Mexico and declared that it had taken the whole of our standing army and the militia to enforce President Wilson's "peace." He challenged the veracity of the statements Senator William E. Chilton has been making in his speeches that only five per cent of our exports have been war munitions, and said that our present prosperity was based on and entirely due to the "hellish turmoil" abroad.

SOCIAL EVENTS

(Continued from page 5, first section) where the girls may enjoy all the pleasures and benefit. Many outside activities are planned—hikes, outdoor and indoor parties, games, folk dancing and camp fires. The gymnasium will be the best place for real fun and recreation in the city this year.

The association will be a splendid place for good things to eat—where the cafeteria plan will be used and you can get what you want and serve yourself, thus getting prompt service

and reasonable prices. There will be special luncheon and parties served in the lunch room at times when it can be arranged. But for the regular days there will be breakfast, dinner and supper.

The association is also a training center, and whatever classes, clubs and special studies are wanted will be arranged if possible. The young woman who comes as cafeteria director is a graduate of one of the best schools of the country in domestic science and art and besides her work in the lunch room, she will have charge of the classes in crocheting, embroidery, and dressmaking.

Different clubs of girls will be organized for Bible study and other studies and activities, just as the need suggests.

The Young Woman's Christian Association is for every girl and woman of Clarksburg, and the men are always welcome at the cafeteria and all of many times to enjoy the parties. Watch for each day's announcement for "association week."

For Mrs. Warner, PARKERSBURG, Sept. 30.—Honoring her sisters, Mrs. Charles S. Warner, of Clarksburg, and Mrs. John Raymond Esterback, a bride of recent date, a delightful dinner party was given during the week by Mrs. Harry Martin, at her home on Ann street. Its service was one of hand-some appointments and covers were placed for six guests. Mrs. Walter Woods, of Marlinton, O., and Mrs. Della Fisher, of Zanesville, O., were out-of-town guests present.

CEREMONIAL SESSION.

Tau Temple, No. 169, of the Dramatic Order of the Knights of Khorassan, will hold a ceremonial session Monday evening. All members are urged to attend.

Nearly half of the population of France was engaged in farming before the war.

Waterproof knapsacks made of horse hair have been invented by a Japanese army officer.

EX-CONVICT HELPS EX-CONVICTS GET GOOD HONEST JOBS



Earl E. Dudding.

A nation-wide employment bureau for ex-convicts has been opened in Huntington, West Virginia, by Earl E. Dudding, himself an ex-convict. Although the bureau is practically a new venture, Dudding has succeeded in placing scores of ex-convicts in responsible positions.

2 Days Only Your Big Chance 2 Days Only Monday and Tuesday We Will Sell the Biggest Values of the Season



We have just received a most stunning array of the very latest creations, in

New Silk Poplin Dresses, Real Beauties! They come in Grays, Greens, Blacks, Browns, and Purples; some beautifully trimmed in beads and embroidery. Sizes range from 16 to 46. Easily Worth \$10.00 of Anyone's Money.

Monday and Tuesday--Only \$6.75

Come Down Early and Take Your Choice

We also have a big line of new Fall Suits and Coats, all of the very latest pattern and design, a real triumph of the modiste's art; and, all at those temptingly low prices you like so well.

For the Biggest Values at the Smallest Prices, Always Come to

The Grand Leader

The Store That Keeps Prices Down.

206 West Main St.

HUGHES CLUB ORGANIZED AT SALEM IS BIG

With the Union of the Progressives and Republicans Complete in District.

SALEM, Sept. 30.—The Hughes Republican Club of Tennessee district was organized here last Wednesday night with a marked interest. The meeting was held at the public school auditorium and was participated in by many who formerly were Progressives. The union of the Progressives and Republicans seems to be unanimous in this section and the two elements are working in the best of harmony. The leaders of the new club organized is a happy one and presages organization with system and power behind it.

Prof. S. R. Bond, formerly associated with the Progressives, was elected chairman and Harry K. Schrick, of the young Republican element, was chosen secretary. Permanent headquarters have been secured in two rooms in the Coffman building on Main street and all necessary preliminaries have been made to start an active local campaign.

County Chairman Roy E. Parrish was present at the club organization and aided with advice and a public address that was optimistic of assured success locally as well as state and national. Requests will be made of the state headquarters for some strong speakers to be billed for this place in the near future. District Committeemen Claude Pepper and W. F. Meredith are both active and in close touch with the voters. An effort will be made to form a woman's auxiliary organization and this too may early be launched.

Leaves to Teach. Miss Marguerite Ritter, who will teach the Robinson's run school near Shinnston, left Friday for her field of work for the winter.

Attends Funeral. Mrs. Julia D. Schutte, of Farmington, attended the funeral of her nephew, Harold Varner, and returned home Friday.

Out Again. Fred A. Hyatt is out again after being confined in the hospital with a broken leg. The injury was received in helping to clear away a wreck on the Baltimore and Ohio railroad a month ago.

Dr. Jones to Speak. Dr. Effie M. Jones, of Iowa, an advocate of woman's suffrage, is billed to speak here at the public school auditorium Wednesday night at 7:30 o'clock. She is reputed to be a woman of talent and speaking ability and will no doubt have a large audience.

Sells Groceries. C. E. Stonestreet has sold his grocery to Festus Kelly and Mr. Kelly has taken charge of the business.

Takes Over Store. J. E. Helmick has taken over the store formerly owned by W. R. Smith in the east end of town and will conduct a general store. Mr. Helmick formerly was a traveling salesman for

the West Union Grocery Company and is experienced in the business of merchandising and will receive a liberal patronage from the public.

New Enterprise. A new enterprise will open for business here Monday. The Salem service garage on Water street near the bank corner, C. W. Holmes, of Cleveland, O., being the proprietor and manager and is a registered racing automobile driver and nationally known and has followed the auto business for ten years. The new concern will give service and in the early spring a large and modern garage erected with the latest equipment.

Join Celebration. Many Salem residents went to Pennsylvania Saturday where they joined in the Belgian relief day celebration.

The Salem band went in a body and furnished music for the occasion. This celebration is similar to the big relief day that was so successfully conducted here Labor day when more than \$700 was secured for the Belgian relief fund.

At Mt. Clemens. Charles Mayance is spending several weeks at Mt. Clemens recuperating.

Local Events. The principal local events of the last week were the meetings of Salem lodge No. 70, Knights of Pythias, celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary. The event was celebrated with a public meeting Thursday night and a very elaborate banquet with some distinguished visitors present. Of this number were Judge James W. Robinson, grand vice chancellor of the order, and Grand Chancellor Thomas R. Dille, of Morgantown, both of whom addressed

the meeting Thursday night. Veterans jewels were conferred upon six members who had completed a period of twenty-five years of continuous knighthood. Those invested with the jewels were Dr. E. A. Wilson, E. B. Robinson, W. E. Leonard, Aaron Gain, E. F. Randolph and Charles E. Reynolds.

Go South. Mrs. Mary Randolph and Mrs. Fanny Motlett started Saturday night for Shreveport, La., where Mrs. Randolph will spend the winter with her daughter, and Mrs. Motlett will join her husband, who is located at that place.

Annual Election. The Young Men's Christian Club will hold its annual election of officers Monday night and a social hour will be observed afterwards.

NOTICE OF SALE. In the United States District Court, Northern District of West Virginia, at the City of Clarksburg. RE: John Erdle, Plaintiff vs. J. N. Banker, Defendant.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned trustee, will on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1916, at the hour of 4 o'clock P. M. at No. 527 Phillips Street, City of Clarksburg, Harrison County, West Virginia, offer, at either public or private sale, the following personal property, to-wit: That certain stock of merchandise, together with all store fixtures including cash register, scales, refrigerator, etc. Also a certain lease upon the said store room and ground at No. 527 Phillips Street, said city and state, which lease bears date the 1st day of March, 1915, and expires on the 1st day of March, 1920.

This sale offers an excellent opportunity for any one wishing to conduct a general store at that place. Terms of sale: Cash on day of sale. For further information see the undersigned trustee.

Dated this 15th day of September, A. D. 1916. F. O. SUTTON, Trustee, Rooms 2 and 3, Odd Fellows Building, Clarksburg, W. Va.

LITTLE TALKS ON THRIFT

By S. W. STRAUS, President American Society for Thrift.



Spending or saving, or wastefulness or economy are matters of sufficient moment to appeal to all classes of people. Today the admonition is universal, made by the extravagance of living is one of our besetting evils. Be this charge justified or not, we know that American homes waste excessively, the pace for extravagance is set there. The untrained wife is the wasteful wife and to a great extent is responsible for the following results: improvidence in the management of the home; going in debt for luxuries; the charge account where the income is unstable; improvident training of the children.

It is reliably stated that women spend 90 per cent of all the money spent in the United States. They regulate the expenses of the household of the nation. Until recently how little study has the average housewife given to the home income and expenditure? How little attention did she pay to the values of food, not estimated by the price but the amount of nutriment contained? Do women realize what great administrators

of finance they are and what an important factor they will be in making this country the most thrifty in the world? It is the home economies that loom up large and in this way one learns the truth of the saying: "Small things are not small if great results come of them."

Thrift, in the home, should have as its highest exponent, the wife and mother. Her aim should be always to conserve and to improve living conditions by the strict practice of home economies. She should study the markets each morning just as her husband does. She should watch the pennies as the business man watches them in his transactions; she should keep a family budget and personally do her own marketing. She should learn to cook and serve the foods she buys without waste. What do the little savings carefully hoarded from these small economies of the housewife amount to? A visit to the Probate Court will give answer more graphically than any written word. It is the little savings begun in the first years of married life that met the payments on the little homes of the widows, the little savings that reached to dollars and then still larger sums, which were invested, or which paid the life insurance and educated the children. Possibly the greatest benefit of all coming from the home where the housewife is thrifty will be the frugal habits inherited by the children.